

The Alumnae News

of the

North Carolina College for Women



Council Meeting
Alumnae Tea House
New Emphasis in Home Economics
Work of the Extension Division
Dr. Dodd's Lecture on Woodrow Wilson

JANUARY, 1923

VOL. XI

NO. 4

The North Carolina College for Women

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Greensboro, N. C.

THE ALUMNAE NEWS

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The Formation of the Alumnae Council

The Alumnae Council, in its present form, is as its name implies, the advisory body of the Association. To be able to advise implies also superior knowledge; therefore it is the duty of the Council members to study the college, the work of the Association, as well as the needs of the state, especially in their own communities, and to give to the college and to the Association helpful suggestions and assistance.

The Council really had its inception in the alumnae rally held at the college two years ago, when a large number of representative alumnae were called back to assist in formulating plans for the campaign for higher education. The service that the alumnae rendered in that struggle was almost invaluable. We realized then how helpful it would be to have a small body of representative alumnae, elected by themselves, whose business it would be to return to the college once or twice a year and help keep the forces of the college, the Asso-

ciation, and the state mobilized and moving.

In the spring of 1922, the first Council met, its chief business being to work out the technicalities of the organization. It was decided that it should be composed of fifty-three members; the officers and Board of Trustees of the Association, to serve during their term of office; three members of the college board of directors, to serve one year; the president of the college, to serve continuously; three members of the college faculty who are not alumnae, to serve one year; two members of the outgoing graduating class, to serve one year; thirty district members, three from each congressional district, to serve three years. All those not members ex officio to be elected by the incoming Board of Trustees at the commencement meeting. Two meetings were scheduled for the year, one at the college, and one away from the college upon invitation. The travelling expenses of the members were

for the present to be paid by themselves. These recommendations were adopted by the Association at its meeting in May, 1922, and the present Council members were duly elected.

The first meeting for actual work was held at the college on November 18th. Twenty-three members were in attendance, and every congressional district except two had one or more representatives. The meeting was characterized by interest, enthusiasm, and a spirit of getting-down-to-work and getting-something-done rarely seen in a gathering of this size.

Echoes of the Council, some of which are reproduced here, continued to come in to the office for days afterwards:

"It was a great day."

"It was one of the best meetings I ever attended."

"I was never in a small meeting where so many good things were said by as many different people."

"I have an entirely different conception of the meaning and purpose of the Alumnae Association."

"Rarely have I enjoyed an occasion more than that conference. I hope something of the kind will take me back again before the college has completely outgrown me."

"I went to the college to get something and I came away with the feeling that I had received even more than I expected."

"I was simply inspired."

"I am eager to do anything to help I possibly can—please use me."

"The definite way in which our meeting moved along made me happy."

"We are proud of our college, and we want to have a part in promoting her usefulness."

THE PRESENT ALUMNAE COUNCIL

Officers: Honorary President, Laura H. Coit, N. C. C. W.; President, Bettie Aiken Land, Greensboro, N. C.; Vice-President, Mary B. Powell, Roanoke Rapids, N. C.; Secretary, Clara B. Byrd, Greensboro, N. C.

Board Members:

Maude Bunn Battle, retiring president; Marie Lineberger Richardson, Annie S. Pierson Stratford, Ruth Gunter, Laura Weil Cone, Jane Summerell, Eleanor Watson Andrews, Annie Beam Funderburk, Leah Boddie, Lucy Crisp.

College Board Members: Supt. E. C. Brooks, Mrs. J. A. Brown, Mrs. Geo. Watts; President Foust, ex officio.

Three Faculty Members: Vice-President W. C. Jackson, Dr. Virginia Ragsdale, Miss Gertrude Mendenhall.

Two Members of Senior Class of 1922: Joseelyn McDowell, Marie Bonitz.

Thirty Members from Congressional Districts: 1st, Marie Hodges, Margaret Harris, Elizabeth Hyman; 2nd, Mrs. C. L. Coon, Annie Cherry, Mrs. R. F. Hill; 3rd, Mary Slaughter, Elizabeth Hicks, Gertrude Carraway; 4th, Mrs. Kemp Battle, Edith Russell, Eula Parrish; 5th, Mrs. R. D. Douglas, Mrs. D. A. Ricks, Nina Garner; 6th, Katherine Robinson, Virginia Walsh, Rachel Clifford; 7th, Mrs. Frank Spruill, Ruth Gunter, Bessie Terry; 8th, Mrs. Frank Deaton, Sadie Kluttz, Elizabeth Black; 9th, Louise Alexander, Annie Spainhour Walker, Fay Davenport; 10th, Frances Suttle, Mrs. J. S. Williams, Bessie Boyd.

OUR CONFIDENCE IN THE LEGISLATURE

The General Assembly of the State of North Carolina is composed of one hundred and seventy men, the highest conception of whose duty, regardless of every other consideration or mandate is this—to transact the public business of the state for the greatest good of the largest number of people. This is not always easy to do. In fact, it is sometimes difficult to the extent that an individual representative loses his political life in his effort to serve the whole against the desire of the part. Such cases partake of the nature of vicarious sacrifice. But by such means the world is moved forward; and once again that divine spark, the life of which is unselfish sacrifice, is uncovered and found glowing in the heart of man. Fortunately or unfortunately, however, such instances are not common—a fact which may account to some degree for the slowness of our people to see vision and to make progress. Fortunately or unfortunately, legislators usually find some other way.

Before these lines appear in print the legislature of 1923 will have assembled

and the Budget Committee will already have presented to it the budgets of the state institutions. However much argument "about it and about" there may be with reference to other questions, as to whether the steamship line shall be run, or the K. K. K. unmasked, there is no longer argument that this question of appropriations to our educational institutions is the supremely vital question which shall arise. Nor is there any difference of opinion as to how it ought to be decided; nor lack of confidence as to how it will be decided. For this fact is beginning to stand boldly forth, that whatever else shall or shall not be, the needs of the educational institutions shall have precedence. It is a great day when this can be said.

OUR REQUEST FOR PERMANENT IMPROVEMENT APPROPRIATION

President Foust is requesting the legislature to appropriate funds for the following permanent improvements:

1. An Auditorium	\$150,000
2. Physical Education	
Building	225,000
3. Music Building	175,000
4. Three Dormitories	360,000
5. Repairs Administration	
Building	50,000
6. Another Wing to Dining	
Hall	50,000
7. Central Heating Plant	568,000
8. Additional Land	50,000

In making this request President Foust says, "There is a pressing necessity that equipment be furnished to take care of our present student body, and we should continue to increase our facilities for the admission of additional students. We received during the past year 906 applications from new students. This means that if the state should not continue to develop this college will within a few years have a student body numbering at least 2,000. We all know, however, that the demands will increase, as the state is developing

and improving with commendable zeal the facilities for secondary school education.

"If the present General Assembly can make it possible to carry out the building program I shall outline, the growth will hereafter be to a certain extent normal, and no legislature will be called upon to make such large provision for permanent improvements."

Every alumna is urged to give to this program her strongest support.

THE SUMMER SESSION FOR 1923

The North Carolina College for Women will extend the length of its summer term this year to twelve weeks. There will be two terms of six weeks each, one following immediately after the other, and some of the courses offered will extend through the entire twelve weeks.

The first term will open on June 13 and continue until July 25. The second term will begin then and run until the first week in September. The new arrangement gives greater opportunity to the teachers of the state to attend summer classes and likewise provides for a larger number of students. The attendance at the summer school last year reached 1,000, and more than taxed the dormitory facilities. Teachers and other students will now be able to study the early or latter part of the summer or even spend the whole summer in study. Full credit will be given to those with proper entrance conditions.

Write for further information to Prof. J. H. Cook, dean of the School of Education and director of the summer school.

HUGH WALPOLE'S LECTURE

It is not a common practice for an author who has achieved eminence to appear before the readers of his books in the role of lecturer; still less common for him to do his act on the platform so admirably as to add greatly to his personal popularity and to stimulate in-

terest in his books to such a degree that the librarians and the booksellers know next day that he has been in town. Such was our experience with Mr. Hugh Walpole, English novelist, who lectured to the faculty, students and invited guests on December 5th, in the Spring Garden Street Methodist Church. Mr. Walpole was known to his audience as the author of "The Captives," "Fortitude," "Joseph Conrad," "The Secret City," and others.

If any of us had a preconceived idea that an author, especially a successful one, must of necessity be a lean and lonely individual, with solemn eyes and ways, suggestive of late hours and musty smelling books, disillusion came, along with Mr. Walpole. In appearance, he is your jolly Englishman, redolent of the great outdoors. "Cross country hiking or mountain climbing?" we find ourselves wondering. "Or does he still do occasional duty as halfback on some varsity squad?" Socially, he is still your jolly Englishman; and as a speaker he is again the same.

For perhaps an hour he held our eager interest as he talked about "Novelists and Novel Writing." Many delightfully frank and intimate glimpses into the personal life and feelings of authors he gave us; many bits of experience, wise and otherwise; with now and then a moment's serious analysis and penetrating criticism—all embroidered with chuckles, and outright laughter, and hints of heartache. When he had finished, we did not much want to leave; we would liked to have listened a little longer. But we contented ourselves with resolving that tomorrow we would see if we could get our hands on "The Cathedral," his most recent book.

DR. WILLIAM E. DODD

Naturally, our first interest in Dr. Dodd lies in the fact that he is a native North Carolinian, a product of North Carolina soil, who, laboring in other fields, has brought honor upon his own people. Dr. Dodd was born in Clayton,

Johnston County, in 1869. He was educated at Virginia Polytechnic Institute, and at the University of Leipzig. He is now Professor of American History at the University of Chicago.

Not solely as a great teacher, but also as a lecturer, and as an historian is Dr. Dodd known to the public. As the biographer of Woodrow Wilson he is perhaps most widely known and appreciated; for whatever be one's individual appraisal, the man Wilson was and is a world figure, and regardless of the terms in which history may evaluate him, he will most assuredly be taken greatly into account. Therefore, he who has dared to interpret to the world the most loudly acclaimed and the most positively rejected man of his age, addressed himself to no small task. We are proud that a North Carolinian undertook this work and that he accomplished it with distinction.

During the month of December Dr. Dodd delivered a group of three lectures at the college, his subjects being Tilden, Cleveland, and Woodrow Wilson. We are glad to be able to publish in full the last named address.

THE EXTENSION DIVISION

Do you wish to complete your college course during your spare time? Do you wish to raise the grade of your certificate? Do you need a lecturer for your Parent-Teacher Association or teachers' meeting? Are you looking for a program of study for your literary club, or a speaker to address the club? Would you be interested in receiving free of charge every month a magazine devoted to the interests of the Parent-Teacher Association, another devoted to the interest of the school, the home, and the community, and another giving information about the most recent books? If so, read the article entitled, "The Work of the Extension Division." The following courses are being taught this year:

Greensboro

Primary Methods, by Miss Louise Lancaster.

Contemporary Poetry, by Dr. W. C. Smith.
American History to 1829, by Prof. W. C. Jackson.

Public School Music, by Miss Tillie Morlock.

Leaksville

Introductory Educational Psychology, by Miss Dorothy Holden.

High Point

Tests and Measurements, by Dr. A. P. Kephart.

Technique of Teaching, by Prof. W. W. Martin.

Contemporary Poetry, by Prof. Leonard C. Hurley.

Charlotte

General Grammar Grade Methods, by Prof. John T. Miller.

Language, Literature and Story-Telling for Primary Grades, by Miss Fleeta Cooper.

American Literature, by Prof. A. C. Hall.

American History to 1829, by Dr. John D. Hicks.

Public School Music, by Miss Alice E. Bivins.

MR. SHAW AS AN ESSAYIST

The alumnae will be interested to know that Mr. Shaw, Librarian and Director of the Extension Division, is winning his way as an essayist in the leading magazines. "Afoot in the Thirties," telling of the many pleasures to be derived from aimless strolling—urban and rural, daytime and nocturnal—especially in the South, appeared in the South Atlantic Quarterly, April, 1921. "Down the World with Marna," an account of the delightful hours to be spent in vicarious travel, in imagined wanderings suggested chiefly through the reading of travel books, appeared in the South Atlantic Quarterly, January, 1922. "Beakers of Blushful Hippocrene," a glorification of and tribute to the splendors and beauties of the South, appeared in Scribner's Magazine, December, 1922.

The Fall Meeting of the Alumnae Council

The Alumnae Council met in the Cornelian Society Hall at 9:00 o'clock on the morning of November 18th, Bettie Aiken Land presiding. The following members were present: President J. I. Foust, Mrs. J. A. Brown, Dr. Virginia Ragsdale, Miss Gertrude Mendenhall, Laura H. Coit, Bettie Aiken Land, Clara Booth Byrd, Marie Lineberger Richardson, Annie S. Pierson Stratford, Jane Summerell, Annie Beam Funderburk, Marie Bonitz; Elizabeth Hyman, from the first district; Mrs. C. I. Coon and Annie Cherry, from the second; Edith Russell, from the fourth; Mrs. D. A. Ricks and Nina Garner, from the fifth; Katherine Robinson, from the sixth; Flossie Harris Spruill and Bessie Terry, from the seventh; Sadie Klutz from the eighth; Fay Davenport, from the ninth.

After greetings by the chairman, Miss Land presented President Foust. He

spoke on the growth and development of the college during the past five years, and its present needs, and gave us the larger vision for the future. It was an inspiring message—none who heard it is likely to forget it.

The Alumnae Secretary spoke next. She gave a survey of the work of the Association in general, its purposes and its aims. She defined the Association as the channel of transmission and communication between the college and the alumnae, each reaching backward and forward through it in order to render the greatest possible service one to the other, both working for the common purpose of upbuilding the state.

The meeting then resolved into a round table discussion of ways and means to strengthen the work of the Association. Special attention was given to the county units. A tabulated report of the recommendations made by

the Council is included later in this resume.

The morning session concluded with an address by Mrs. Sallie Southall Cotten, who had come to the college as the especially invited guest of the Alumnae Council. Mrs. Cotten impressed upon us the necessity for college women to use their education in their homes. "For instance," she said, "make use of the psychology you learned at school in training your children, use in your kitchen the chemistry and the other sciences that you studied. Let the languages, the literature and the history of the college curriculum enrich your daily life." She made an urgent plea that our county units interest themselves in the raising of loan funds to assist North Carolina girls in securing a college education, saying that all her life she had been more interested in the education of young women than in any other subject.

The Council, together with Mrs. Cotten, went immediately from the society hall to the Alumnae Tea House, where a delicious luncheon was served.

A short session, during which the discussion of the morning was completed, and certain committees named, concluded the day's proceedings.

Tabulated Report of the Recommendations Made by the Council

1. Conditions in no two counties are exactly the same, so that an exactly uniform program of work for every county could hardly be devised. For instance, there are a larger number of alumnae in some counties than in others. In some counties our alumnae are widely scattered, making frequent meetings difficult. In others in which larger towns are situated, more frequent meetings might be profitably held.

2. Wherever possible, however, have at least two meetings a year. One of these might be held just before Founder's Day. Elect officers for the year. Have a banquet or social. Prepare your message to be read at the college on Founder's Day. Elect your representatives to Founder's Day.

3. If you prefer, have a called meeting before Founder's Day. Elect your representatives. Send your messages. Have your larger meeting afterwards and hear the report of your delegates.

4. If you will let your Alumnae Secretary know in time, it is very probable that a speaker from the college could be secured for you if you wish.

5. Have "called meetings" as suggested above, for the handling of special matters; for instance, arranging booths at the county fair. That is a fruitful way to make money. The Alumnae Secretary will be glad to assist you by sending pennants, photographs, and making suggestions about decorations. This plan has been tried with success by some of our chapters this year.

6. The second meeting might be held in the spring. You could entertain in honor of the high school students who are planning to enter the college the following year. Acquaint them with the ideals of the college and give them some idea of the life they may expect to find here. We might send a speaker for this meeting. It might be possible to send to you for that occasion one or two members of the senior class.

7. You might prefer to have a Christmas meeting and at that time instead of later entertain the high school girls and have also as your guests the college students who are back home for the holidays.

8. You might find it practical to have a meeting of your Association on the same day that you have a county teachers' meeting or some other public occasion, thereby solving the problem of attendance in widely scattered areas.

9. One of the county Associations is raising money for a scholarship to be offered to a worthy young woman from that county. They are making money in various ways—negro wedding, a game tournament, for instance. As already suggested, a booth at the county fair is one of the best ways.

10. The need for more news about the college in the county papers was emphasized. Since the meeting of the Council, we have worked out a plan by which a news story will be sent each week to the county papers for publication.

Please watch your papers and let us know if you see these articles in print.

11. We have also made arrangements to send to each of your county chairmen, to each of our district council members, and to each high school in the state a copy of the Carolinian, the college weekly newspaper. It is an excellent paper and we hope it will be of use to you in your work. Let me know if you do not receive your copy.

12. At least once a year, at one of your regular meetings, make a survey of the alumnae in your county and see how many are paid up members in the state Association. The fee is \$2.00 a year and includes a subscription to the Alumnae News. The Founder's Day edition is now in the hands of the printer. It will be published in magazine form. We plan to carry pictures of college scenes in every issue. We count upon you to help us build up our membership.

13. The adoption of the college students from your county. This is given last because of its importance. It is really a request. We feel that our alumnae could not render a greater service to the college or to the Association than to "adopt" the young women from your county who are students in the college. Write to them regularly, and show to them that you are interested in their success while here. The best plan would be to assign a certain number to each alumna. The value to the students themselves that would result from realizing the interest of some one back home, especially some one who has been a student at the college and who could, therefore, fully sympathize with their problems would be immeasurable. To the Association you would also render an invaluable service by "bringing up" these young women to know from personal contact the value of the alumnae organization. Your Alumnae Secretary would be glad to send you a list of the students from your county in case you do not know them.

14. Please study carefully these suggestions made by your Council. Adapt them to your individual needs. It might be well to call a meeting upon receipt of this communication, and decide just what you can do at the present time.

15. Be sure to let the Alumnae Secretary hear from you promptly.

Other Recommendations

16. Although we believe the State of North Carolina is fully resolved to support to its completion the educational program launched at the last meeting of the General Assembly, still it was the sense of the Council that a legislative committee should be formed to be ready if the need should arise. This committee is composed of the following members: Annie Beam Funderburk, Monroe, N. C.; Miss Fay Davenport, Gastonia, N. C.; Mrs. R. F. Hill, Kinston, N. C.; Mrs. J. A. Brown, Chadbourne, N. C.; Miss Clara B. Byrd, Greensboro, N. C.

17. The question of senior membership was discussed at length. It was the feeling of the Council that steps should be taken to interest the seniors in the Alumnae Association, and to unite them with the Association by some proper ceremonial before they leave the college. The following committee was appointed to make plans: Mrs. D. A. Ricks, Hanes, N. C.; Marie Bouitz, Burlington, N. C.; Marie Lineberger Richardson, Reidsville, N. C.; Edith Russell, Raleigh, N. C.; Jane Summerell, Greensboro, N. C.

18. The Bureau of Class Secretaries. It was the belief of the Council that this bureau, properly organized and set to work, will become one of the most effective parts of our organization.

THE VISIT OF MRS. COTTEN

When the Board of Directors of the College requested the alumnae to name one of the new dormitories in honor of a North Carolina woman, their unanimous choice was Mrs. Sallie Southall Cotten. As an organizer of women's clubs, as a speaker, as a brilliant and forceful leader of women and of the women's movement, she has been crowned with many honors. Perhaps



MRS. SALLIE SOUTHALL COTTEN

as founder of the woman's club movement in North Carolina she is best known to the people of the state, but she is valued by them no less as a private citizen and homemaker. Mrs. Cotten tells us that she has always been deeply interested in the education of young women, and we have had at the college a number of fine students who have been aided by the Sallie Southall Cotten loan fund which is being raised by the State Federation of Women's Clubs.

Since she could not be among us on Founder's Day, we asked her to be the special guest of the Alumnae Council at its fall meeting at the college. She made her home while here in the building which bears her name, the young women students who live there acting as her special hostesses. She arrived on Friday, the seventeenth, and spoke that evening, first to one-half the students in West dining hall, and immediately afterwards to the others in Spencer dining hall. The same speech was made to both assemblages, in order, as she quaintly put it, "that she might not show partiality." Her address was full of wit and sparkle and common sense; it brimmed with irrepressible youth and enthusiasm, and yet it carried with it the vision of the years. She believes in women—in the young women of the present day. Every age demands a new woman, she told us; every age has its own problems, and the women of yesterday are never sufficient for the demands of tomorrow. She declared she had never seen a real flapper, and in spite of the present day tendency to criticise, she affirmed her faith that

the world would be safe in the hands of the young women of the present generation when their time comes to assume their places of responsibility.

The next day Mrs. Cotten enjoyed herself getting acquainted with the college and with "her girls." When some one inadvertently let fall the remark that the students in the Cotten building are known on the campus as "boll weevils," no one enjoyed the fun more than she. Before luncheon she addressed the Alumnae Council. In the afternoon, the college and Alumnae Association jointly tendered her a reception in the Gray dormitory. Faculty members, students in the Cotten building, the presidents of the federated women's clubs in Greensboro, and the members of the Alumnae Council were the invited guests. Tea, wafers, nuts and mints were served.

Always and always, the name of Sallie Southall Cotten, and that for which it stands, will be a part of the inheritance of every North Carolina girl who is admitted to our college. Always and always we, too, will be hers. We are glad.

The Alumnae Tea House

As often as we have turned the brass knob on the Tea House door to welcome a returning alumna or an interested visitor, so often have we seen the same quick smile and heard the same swift exclamation, "Beautiful!" But more than that, our guests have told us that there is a certain atmosphere—it might be restfulness, it might be hospitality—which fills the room with personality and with something more than beauty—charm.

Certain it is, too, that many of us, as we sit at lunch or sip a cup of late afternoon tea, and look out through the row of French doors and long windows toward the sunset, and then glance around at the soft orange and blue of the dra-

peries and hangings, the touch of orange and blue on the tables and chairs, the orange and blue of the lamp shades—many of us feel that something of the autumn sunset and a bit of the autumn sky have been caught up and brought into this room, and that something of the beauty and tranquility of both has entered into our own hearts.

The Tea House is the first unit, ground floor, of the building which the alumnae are erecting at the college for their own home. It was first started in the spring of 1922 and completed in October, 1922. It contains a basement, kitchen, lavatories, dining hall and a west porch. The basement has a well-equipped laundry, a heating plant, a

store room, and servants' quarters. The kitchen and dining room on the first floor are finished in ornamental plaster, putty colored, and have composition floors. The equipment for the kitchen is the best that we could buy. The furnishings in the dining hall I have already suggested. But it is here that the labor of love was bestowed.

and went to work on their individual designs. Any number of campus symbols were patiently carved on the little blocks of wood, but the designs finally accepted were these: "The girls walking across the bridge," "The girls skipping across the bridge," "The old-fashioned pantalette girl," "Zeke ringing the college bell," "The Tea House," "Birds and



DINING ROOM—ALUMNAE TEA HOUSE

True to form, we had put about all of our money into the building itself, and into the substantial equipment for our kitchen and basement, so that little was left for furnishing the dining room. And yet here, of all places, things must be attractive. Mrs. Elizabeth McIver Weatherspoon was chairman of the committee on Decorations and Furnishings. She brought to her aid Miss Beatrice D. Craig, who was giving a course in fine and industrial arts at the college during the summer session of 1922, and together they worked out the problem.

They decided that the draperies should be hand block printed, after an old craft originating in India, more perfected in Japan, and in recent years brought to America by the late Professor Arthur Wesley Dow, of Columbia University, and that the designs should be symbolic of campus life. The students in the art class entered eagerly into the plan as part of their class assignment,

trees." These you will find printed upon the draperies at the windows, upon the hangings at the hall door or upon the sofa pillows.

Mrs. Julius Cone presented unbleached drill for the window draperies, and this was dyed the desired shade of orange at the college laundry. The balance is of blue. The glass curtains are made of theatrical gauze—the color of natural linen; the door curtains are the same. The round tables and the chairs, simple and comparatively inexpensive, were painted by a furniture company in High Point to carry out the color combination—orange, blue and black. There is one beautiful long table, of the Renaissance period, made especially to order, placed at one end of the room to be used on state occasions, and at each end of the table there is a big upholstered chair and a floor lamp. The shades for the floor lamps, as well as those for the

ceiling lights, are delicately colored orange and blue.

Even the china carries a decoration of orange and black, and on every table rests a small pottery vase, brought from Blowing Rock, the work of native mountaineers. The table linen is all natural colored and hand-hemmed. And it must not be omitted that over in the northeast corner is a specially built seat, piled with its half dozen or more big pillows. Hundreds of hours of thought and work and thousands of stitches were put into the furnishings of this room, and to the committee on Decoration and Furnishings the alumnae owe a real debt of thanks for the success that they achieved.

Miss Harriett Hylton, of Greensboro, is the manager of the Tea House. Three regular meals a day are served. A la carte and afternoon tea are also featured. Recently a showcase was installed, and in this is carried an assortment of candles and other things designed to tempt the hungry school girl. A number of articles have been sent by various alumnae for display in the showcase—handkerchiefs, towels, bags, luncheon sets, table covers, aprons, baby garments, homemade candies, and the like, and they have found a ready sale. Such articles will be gladly received any day, and the proceeds will be added to the building fund.

Naturally time is required for establishing any business venture firmly, but we have already had much to encourage us, not the least of which is the often expressed satisfaction of our college community, and of our returning alumnae that such a place as the Tea House is situated upon the campus. Those familiar with living conditions outside the

home—and we are legion—know what a vexing problem it is to find a place where the right kind of food is served in the midst of congenial surroundings. The alumnae can truly feel that they have made a real contribution to the campus life of their alma mater.

It has been said that the furnishing of the dining room was a labor of love. This is equally true of our whole building. A few large gifts have been received, but by far the greater part of the money contributed for the construction of the Tea House represents the accumulation of small amounts—patiently collected from the alumnae themselves.

The majority of our alumnae are either married and the mothers of families, or they are engaged in teaching in the schools of the state. It is a tribute to the spirit that is woman's that such an undertaking as the building of an alumnae home here on the campus was ever begun. But every day new evidences of the wisdom of their daring appear.

Where the balance of the money needed to complete the building is to come from we do not know. But if every former student of this college, who has not already done her part, would sit down this minute and write to the alumnae secretary, "I will be responsible for ten dollars—to be paid within a year," the deed would be accomplished. It would be accomplished, moreover, without hardship to any one, and a monumental achievement would be assured. The very thought is a challenge! The very thought of the collective power of ten thousand women makes one dream dreams and see visions. What can we not do? Will you, who reads these lines, answer?

The Work of the Extension Division

By Charles B. Shaw

The extension division was re-organized two years ago for the purpose of co-ordinating activities already in existence at the college and of inaugurating and developing new lines of service to the people of the state.

The group of people which has been most effectively served up to the present time is the teachers in the public schools of the state. The establishment of extension classes, meeting in various cities, has been generally recognized as an unusually important and valuable movement.

These classes meet weekly, generally in the late afternoon, at night, or on Saturday mornings, for a period of one hour and forty minutes. Each class meets seventeen or twenty-five times during the year. Regular members of the college faculty hold these classes, and to those teachers taking them full college credit of two or three semester hours is granted.

The classes thus serve the teachers in two ways: first, by enabling them to continue teaching and at the same time, provided the usual requirements concerning entrance conditions are fulfilled, to work for a collegiate degree; and secondly, by enabling them to apply the credit received for this work toward the raising of the grades of their certificates. Any teacher completing two twenty-five meeting courses receives the same credit as for attendance at a summer session. A registration fee of five dollars is charged for each course.

In 1921-1922 a total of eight classes was held in Greensboro, Charlotte and Reidsville. This year thirteen classes are held, in High Point and Leaksville, as well as the other cities.

Through the extension division the college also participates in such activities as school surveys, school inspections,

mental tests and measurements, etc. Teachers may secure books and other professional literature, information of a professional nature, and advice in meeting their individual problems. Lecturers are sent out to address schools and teachers' meetings on desired subjects.

To literary and civic clubs, parent-teacher associations, and like organizations, the extension division offers a similar service. A program for any occasion, or a series of programs will be arranged. To aid in the study and development of these programs, books and other material are loaned. If desired, lecturers are sent out to address club meetings. These lecturers, who are regular members of the college faculty, go out on the condition that the actual expenses of the trip be paid by the club or community visited.

A feature of the division's service is its publications. A series entitled "Extension Bulletins" is now available. The first was written by Professor J. A. Highsmith, of the department of education, and is called, "A Manual for the Giving and Scoring of Mental Tests." It is widely recognized as an authoritative contribution to the literature of this important subject. The second, intended primarily for the use of literary clubs, was compiled by Charles B. Shaw, librarian of the college, and is called "A Reading List of Biographies." It is a classified and annotated list of biographies, arranged for group study and discussion. It has been adopted by many clubs in the state and is proving to be a popular study course. The third publication is a list of the extension courses offered in 1922-1923; and the fourth is a list of the lectures offered this year. The entire edition of the third is exhausted.

Copies of the remaining bulletins will be sent on request.

As an evidence of its faith in the good work that is being accomplished by parent-teacher associations, the extension division publishes monthly a bulletin for the state parent-teacher organization. This bulletin is nationally recognized as a leading publication of its type.

In January it is planned to re-issue the college publication known as "Community Progress." This will be issued twice a month and will be devoted to the interests of the school, the home and the community. The "Parent-Teacher Bulletin" and "Community Progress," as well as the "Extension Bulletins," are sent out free of charge.

Through the extension division the library extends its services to the people of the state. With the co-operation of the members of the faculty on technical and highly specialized questions, its reference department acts as an information bureau in preparing bibliographies and in supplying information on miscellaneous subjects. The circulation department sends out books on any sub-

ject, especially in connection with the club study programs and those of professional interest to teachers.

A new publication at the college is entitled "Library Notes". "Public Libraries"—one of the journals devoted to library science—says of it under the heading of "Interesting Things in Print": "A very delightful pamphlet with the caption 'Library Notes', V. 1, No. 1, published by the North Carolina College for Women Library, makes a strong bid for favor. Opening with a quotation from Henry Van Dyke on books and libraries, followed by six pages of titles of recent additions, annotated and classified, it closes with library news. 'Library Notes' would be a pleasant visitor anywhere among book people and it cannot fail to be helpful to the students of the North Carolina College for Women." "Library Notes" is published monthly and, like the other publications mentioned in this article, is for free distribution.

The extension division is maintained to be of service to you. If it can help you in any way do not hesitate to call on it.



THE NEW HOME ECONOMICS HOUSE

The New Emphasis in Home Economics

By Blanche E. Shaffer

From time immemorial homemaking has been peculiarly the chief occupation of women, whether the home was a cave in the cliff or a wigwam among the trees; or whether a modern house on the principal street of a great city. From the simple process of cooking the

lion practice some phase of it to a limited degree.

Until recent years the training for this profession was limited almost entirely to that which a girl received by assisting her mother in the home. When there were servants, her opportunity for



LIVING ROOM—HOME ECONOMICS HOUSE

food before the fire and making garments from the skins of animals which the husband brought from the chase, homemaking has developed into a very complicated occupation.

Homemaking is the profession in which more women are today engaged than in any other. The census of 1920 shows that there are in the United States more than forty million women over twenty-one years of age. Since, according to statistics, three out of every four marry, it necessarily follows that at least thirty million women are actively engaged in this profession of homemaking, whereas the other ten mil-

lion practice some phase of it to a limited degree. Until recent years the training for this profession was limited almost entirely to that which a girl received by assisting her mother in the home. When there were servants, her opportunity for

training was much more limited, and she went into her own home with very little knowledge of the job she was undertaking. The trial and error method was the result; and this method applied to homemaking proves as wasteful as it does in any other business. The school took cognizance of this deficiency in the knowledge of homemaking, and the destructive effect that it was having upon the race, and tried to overcome it by introducing courses in cooking and sewing. Many times these courses taught only the preparation of fancy dishes and the making of impractical garments; therefore the real prob-

lem was not touched. Then, gradually, home economics, as a real science with a serious purpose, made its appearance in the curriculum of high schools and colleges. Moreover, the definite aims of the subject, based on an analysis of the homemaker job, are being studied, to further advance the effectiveness of the work.

We have come to recognize that the homemaker of today must know how to feed and clothe her family for health

for the support of this work in the high schools.

The North Carolina College for Women was designated by the federal board as the institution in this state to give this training, under the Smith-Hughes act. The course of study offered leads to a B. S. degree. This course was approved by the federal supervisors, and includes such subjects as foods and cookery; textiles and clothing; costume design and dressmaking;



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and happiness; how properly to train and care for her children; how to plan and furnish the home so that it is a pleasant place in which to live; how to manage the home with the greatest efficiency and economy; how to provide proper recreation for the members of the family; and last, but not least, how to spend the family income so that the greatest good can come from it.

The federal government recognized the importance of such training in the life of the nation and made provision in the Smith-Hughes act for vocational education for the training of teachers of home economics and for financial aid

home cookery; nutrition; house planning; house furnishing; dietetics, millinery; home management; home nursing.

The demand for teachers in the high schools of the state has steadily grown, and the emphasis at present is placed largely upon teacher training. Each senior in the department is required to teach under supervision in the Greensboro High School thirty successful lessons in home economics. The state course of study is used here. Therefore, every student who accepts a position to teach in the high schools of North Carolina carries into her work actual expe-

rience in the teaching of the subject in a real high school.

Recently an art laboratory, in which to teach design, house furnishing, and costume designing, was added; two clothing laboratories were also opened this year, all of which are newly furnished. But the latest and most highly valued part of our equipment is the practice house. This is a colonial brick house, adequately planned and furnished, in which to teach household management, meal serving, and child care. The furnishing of this house gave problems to the students in the art classes. The furnishing of the bed rooms represents entirely the work of students, from the painting of the furniture to the making and hanging of the draperies. Each senior lives in the house six weeks during the year, thereby having actual experience in serving meals and manag-

ing a house. The laboratory work in child care will consist of the care and feeding of a group of children who will be brought into the house to live with the seniors for a certain period of time.

Three courses in home economics are at present open to students in the college of liberal arts. These ought to be extended. There is also a growing need for courses which will provide for the training of hospital dietitians and institutional workers. These will be developed in the future. We should establish, moreover, courses for the training of adult workers, who could give instruction in home economics in part-time and evening schools. And opportunity ought to be provided for the women already in the home to supplement and increase their knowledge of home economics if they so desire.

Woodrow Wilson

By William E. Dodd

History is a mistaken subject, if it means what so many have thought it means—simply to tabulate events and get a notion of a certain vague movement, somewhere, you do not exactly know where. The only thing that gives me any consolation as a teacher of history is this: I cannot study it or teach it without every day being forced to think anew the thoughts of the past. Mathematics is no more compelling on the mind of men than history. But he who reads it misses the whole point if he is not filled with a sense of the tragedy of mankind, always striving for that which is not worth attaining; sometimes striving for that which is worth all that men live for, and more frequently not succeeding. That is history.

We come today to the last of the efforts of the American people to govern themselves wisely. I have failed entirely in these discussions if I have not

given you a sense of the futility of things. Let me take that back, rather, if I have failed to give you a sense of the tragedy of our great people moving through the world, hardly aware where they are going, fighting a great war for unity, the meaning of which was that they might have a democracy if they saved their unity; and then losing their democracy. That is Abraham Lincoln and his work.

You North Carolinians have not been accustomed to talking about Abraham Lincoln. You must not be afraid to talk about him or anybody else in American history. Your Southern institutions threw their best away, trying to do wrong, not consciously wrong, and lost a brilliant civilization and killed the best men that have been produced in half a century in a cause that was clearly wrong; and you threw away besides some billions of wealth. The

North fought the same way. It threw away half a million lives and five or more billions of wealth. When the hero of their cause died, the leading powerful Northerners thought and even said, it is a good thing he is dead; it is a good thing he is gone. They got impatient with his idealism. They thought he might forgive his enemies; he might make a kindly peace. Isn't it terrible?

In the thirty or forty years that followed, the great party which he set up was lost, body and soul, to the cause of Lincoln, and has never to this day produced a leader that has been anything like Lincoln, and in my judgment it never will produce another. A rich people finds it hard to produce thinkers and unselfish leaders. Out of the very hovels of the poor come the great unselfish figures that give mankind light on the way of history and immortality for their leaders, if there be immortality for any of us.

From Lincoln to Wilson—fifty years! The nation is no further along on its upward course than it was in 1865. To be sure there are three times as many people, and ten times as many people who can read and write, and a thousand times as many people who are not uneasy about where they are going to get their daily bread, and I do not know how many hundreds of thousands there are running hither and thither all over the land throwing away both time and wealth. It is sad to think with Carlyle one hundred million people is no better than ten if they do not think about anything; if they are all running hither and thither seeking enjoyment. It all depends upon what is in one's head; a reproduction of empty heads is a calamity.

The Republican party—I hope there are some here who have been trained to think that this is the only party in the country, not because I am glad they were mistrained, but because we must all think of the different elements of life—by 1876 had lost all the great men associated with Lincoln. Charles Francis

Adams, the greatest of the Republicans, became a Democrat in 1876. I do not say he got into a good place, but he got out of a bad place. Lyman Trumbull, who caused Lincoln to be made President, became a Democrat, and prepared the way for William Jennings Bryan, just as he had prepared the way for Abraham Lincoln. I could give you a list of more than a dozen of the greatest names in the old Republican party who knew Lincoln, but who abandoned the party in twelve years after his second election. And why? They were groping around trying to find a better way. The Grand Old Party had lost its soul in the wilderness of riches which had been poured out upon the country.

From 1876 to 1912 there appeared a single Republican figure, just one, who saw a glimmering faint light upon the horizon that would have led him into another path. That man became President by accident, by the death of McKinley; and for seven and one-half years he wrestled with himself, whether he should burn all his bridges and cast himself upon the great American democracy, and see if he could not come out a leader and a world figure. He struggled in vain. Not that Theodore Roosevelt wanted courage, but that the great North he lead would not allow him to go the whole way. 1901-1913 were his greatest years, the only ones that will make him in history. He spent these years doubting and halting, now doing a brilliant thing, now saying a magnificent thing, now backing off from the high lights. Do not blame him. Just say that the life of the nation made him what he was.

Roosevelt saw clearly three or four things—that the distribution of wealth and social power in the nation had resulted by 1912 in the accumulation and building up of a narrow district, about one hundred miles wide, from Boston to Chicago, which I call the Great Northern Black Belt. By Black Belt I do not mean anything ugly. In that belt lived the men who nominated presiden-

tial candidates, and when they did not nominate candidates they went to Washington and broke both candidates and presidents. Out of that district came judges of the Supreme Court of the United States and the Senators who guided the nation. It was like the belt that once stretched from Washington to New Orleans, about one hundred and fifty miles wide, in which every great man in the South lived prior to 1860, and out of which came those very men whom the Civil War wiped off the face of the earth. This is what Roosevelt saw. He saw, too, that the nation had increased its wealth to some two hundred billion dollars in 1912, and two hundred billion dollars in this country was equal to all the wealth of Europe together. Wealth—the greatest engine of good that mankind has ever set up, and the greatest power for evil that the human race has ever had to deal with!

Henry Adams, the grandson of that President John Quincy Adams, the greatest historian that this nation has ever produced, and in my judgment the greatest in the last one hundred years in any country, in the wonderful book which came out after his death, says: "American civilization is like a great monster machine, moving at a tremendous speed. Those who are driving it cannot stop it without death, and not to stop it means destruction." That is his picture of America—a new country, almost without traditions, and without stability—that is what overwhelmed Henry Adams. And he had lived through it, seen it, and known it. The machine was designed to be guided, and yet it had got out from under control of those who were driving it.

I have indicated the elements that entered into this machine. There is nothing like it upon earth. There has never been anything as great as the United States. We are right now facing the whole world, the most powerful and the most dangerous nation there is. If wisdom does not guide our councils, we shall not have a friend in the world in

a few years. I do not believe we have a national friend now.

This power that Roosevelt understood vaguely, the danger which he saw ahead and tried to avoid, the reforms which he laid down and which the Supreme Court of the United States declared unconstitutional in three cases at least, the program he undertook to put across and failed—all these things he saw and struggled with. Roosevelt warned men, sometimes threatened men, made enemies by the use of that famous term, "malefactors of great wealth." He knew their power, because in 1907, in fact, a representative of the great wealth in New York, which you must not allow yourself to hate because hatred gets nobody anywhere—a representative of the Morgan Banking House united with a representative of the steel people, and went to Washington. They sat down on the doorsteps of Roosevelt's house, the nation's house, and told him, exactly as Morgan had told Cleveland in 1895, that he must "Come out and have a talk." And Roosevelt probably swore and ranted and walked the White House as Cleveland had done twelve years before. But when the end came, Roosevelt yielded; signed an agreement, to all intents and purposes, which, if he had not signed, the worst would have come sooner. The power that Henry Adams feared was too great for the President of the United States, and the President of the United States is only the people of the United States. If your President does not compromise he is apt to bring ruin upon you; if he does compromise he only postpones the evil day. I said this much about Roosevelt that I may not seem to fail to recognize the greatness that has appeared in your country during the last forty years. But Roosevelt failed, although he prepared the way for another type of man, and that man is Woodrow Wilson.

Most of you have been trained to think that Wilson was all right and Roosevelt all wrong. I should say that

Roosevelt was probably a little bit more wrong than Wilson and Wilson perhaps a little less wrong than Roosevelt. Both of them were conscious, and that is the terror of it, of the responsibility that rested upon their shoulders—a consciousness which sent Roosevelt to his grave twenty years before his time and sent Wilson out of the White House a broken human figure.

Woodrow Wilson in his personal make up is a Southerner, Northerner, and Scotchman. He said to me: "I am a Scotch peasant, descended from eight generations of Scotch peasants." Most of our people think themselves descended from English noblemen. Many men I meet claim descent from William the Conqueror! You have here a man who has the sense of reality in his heart. A peasant, multiplied a thousand times in his intellect. That is what he is. Reared in Georgia and South Carolina, in the district that felt the worst blows of the Civil War, as a boy nine years old he thought Sherman was about to set the torch to his town; and he witnessed the terrible fears of his neighbors. As a boy thirteen years old, he went with his father to meet Robert E. Lee, the great old general, the greatest soul that came out of the Civil War perhaps. Lee had been induced to come to the town of Augusta during a journey that he was making. The great general, we are told, laid his hand upon the boy's head and said, "God bless you." In Augusta Wilson, the boy, knew what war was. In Columbia, where the Wilsons next lived for a while, he played amongst the ruins of twenty blocks of what had been a beautiful city. Then the awfulness of the great sectional struggle was burned into his young soul.

Then he went to Princeton, when Princeton was a great educational institution, before it became a gentleman's club, and there learned the hard way that you have learned, I hope, the way of study. Princeton was the intellectual center of one of the most powerful

churches in this country—the old Scotch Presbyterian Church. There he showed another and another of those elements of character which enabled him to appreciate the force of the storms that were blowing over Washington even before he ever thought of the White House. Then out of Princeton. Then back into Princeton again as President in 1902. He thought that students ought to study, that professors ought to teach, and that people who did not study or teach ought to go home. He sent about one hundred of his students home during his first five months. He started a howl, because a great many people do not think that a university is a place where people really study.

Wilson tried the hopeless undertaking of making an American university simply and solely a great institution of learning. He tried that for eight years and he was thrust out of Princeton almost a wreck—with health broken, with aspirations crushed, well on in life, with the board of trustees so angry with him that over half of them would hardly have communication with him, and with the faculty of Princeton divided, half of them thinking he might be right and the other half thinking he was surely wrong. That was the price he paid for trying to make Princeton a democratic and a studious assembly of people, young and old.

At that time a committee came from another American university and offered him the presidency of their institution. He said he could not accept the offer; that he had made a failure in one presidency and he did not believe that he ought to try another one. The honesty of the man—more often called dishonest by the great of the country. Refusing another appointment to a great educational institution on the grounds that he had made a failure! I do not believe that another man in ten thousand would have owned he had made a mistake. Who knows who is successful? None of us. One may well be grateful to any man who says frankly:

"I do not know whether I have succeeded or not."

Wilson was a slender, fragile, wiry, and almost unconquerable physique. He never would be broken down; he was never in good health. He was always sick and always well. There are such characters in history, and they have been some of the greatest men the world has ever seen. Their thinking capacity was too great for their bodies.

The American politicians seized upon this Princeton man for President of the United States, to correct all the ills that I have spoken of, to do what Tilden and Cleveland could not do, and to take up the things that Roosevelt had laid down and see if he could not do them better. Remember, no great statesmanlike performance had been actually accomplished in this country from Lincoln to Wilson; and Lincoln's only performance was to save the nation whole, so that it might fight again for democracy. These politicians who did not want anything done seized upon the schoolmaster, who had failed because he tried to do something. George Harvey, speaking for Tammany Hall, and that crowd in New Jersey headed by James Smith, Jr., made up their minds that they wanted Professor Wilson for President. He, knowing that they did not believe in democracy, accepted their invitation; they thinking that if he did go to the White House, he would do their bidding; and he knowing that he could never do their bidding. The nomination to the governorship of New Jersey, which was but the first step in the game, was handed to him by Colonel George Harvey, assisted by two or three other men of like complexion. Wilson, living in his home at Princeton, waited until an automobile came for him, never having said whether he would or would not accept the governorship and the presidency. This automobile brought him to the platform at the right moment, and a convention of Democrats that did not want him, nominated him, because the boss had found ways to get

men to vote the way they did not want to vote.

Wilson walked out on the platform and said: "I accept this nomination, gentlemen, with thanks. I owe no obligation to any man. I have made no promises to any man. It is a new day when this can be said." From Princeton where people would not have him he went to Trenton and then on to Washington to be the head of the whole nation. It was a miraculous thing.

What came of it? Wilson was to do in Washington exactly what Cleveland was sent to do and could not do it. Wilson was the first President since the Civil War that really made a great record. When he entered the White House and commenced work he himself outlined the bills that Congress was to pass. In due time he sent for committees from Congress to come to see him. They thought they would get appointments for their friends, but instead the work of Congress was outlined to them. Senator Simmons didn't exactly like Wilson's sort of a tariff bill, but Wilson advanced some of those powerful reasons which overcame almost every Senator that ever sat down beside him. Senator Simmons said to his secretary: "That man Wilson is a terror; there is no use to argue with him." The tariff went through as Wilson said it should. Every other great bill was sketched out the same way, talked over the same way, and submitted to Congress; and then the President said: "You must stay here until you get them all passed." Congress was not used to staying. For forty years men had introduced bills to please constituents, while nothing was done. That was the old game; not all of this was stopped, but in those first two years of Wilsonism the nation had a tariff written that Lincoln said should be written in 1864. In 1914 we got the first constructive tariff since 1846. He gave the country several other great measures—the new banking system, the income tax, anti-trust laws. Every one of these measures had been

needed in 1866. Not one of them had been effectually handled until 1914. And your school master handled them. Congressmen who tried to introduce disturbing measures were told by the President that they need not come to the White House. When they tried to put sand in the machinery, they were offended by the President. A leader of the nation must have things done, and eight years of such leadership produced more things done than the nation has accomplished in any twenty years of its history. There is nothing like this period so far as effective, not revolutionary, legislation is concerned. In carrying that program through both the Democrats and the Republicans in Washington learned how to compete with each other in denouncing the President. There was not one representative in ten who would not swear when you mentioned the President's name. It was the same with the senators. The congressional attention was focused on the job so long that members of Congress rebelled and said they had never had it that way before.

Then men, and women, too, began to circulate those lies about him—lies that went from one end of the country to the other about the President. Do not blame the Congress unjustly, because you elect Congress. We have a curious system of government. The men in North Carolina who gave Wilson the most trouble got the biggest vote when they wanted to go back. The country somehow loved the men that hated Wilson, and yet it loved Wilson, too. Think of Reed, of Missouri.

In 1916 it began to look as if the American nation had gotten its great economic life under control. The great machine Henry Adams feared was about to be regulated. The financial affairs of the United States were governed by the Secretary of the Treasury. It was the first time since the government was founded that the people had governed their banking. In 1916 the people began to manage their banking and in

1922 you could not find a Republican or a Democrat in either house who would introduce a bill to repeal it. They might reform or improve, but they would never repeal. You had a great epoch, and the man who was at the head of this work was living alone, not attending functions of any kind, not invited to polite places, having "cut out" the inaugural ball, having cut short all those things that tended to take a man's time, and then having shut the doors of the White House against people who did not have anything to talk about. He shut out a great many "great men," and they became very angry. As years passed, he became one of the most unpopular men among public men who had ever been in the White House.

Then the Germans made up their minds that they would have a hand in American affairs: they started the world war. And your worn out Princeton teacher was bound to turn from affairs at home to see if he could find a place for this country to serve in a still greater cause. He had been head of the American nation; he was soon to be head of the modern world! But it was no easy position. If he said he would help England, he would have five hundred thousand Irishmen on his heels. If he said he would help France, he would have more than five hundred thousand Germans falling upon him, and so with every other nationality we had brought over here—all took their stand for their ancient countries. So, in 1914 your President had the problem of standing still, for two whole years; a thing which he did not like. But he stood still in order that no calamity might befall the country. If he had said for a moment that this country would go to war in 1916, he would have lost every state in the union. If he had been able to show he would not go to war, he probably would have carried every state in the union. If he had not taken that neutral stand these United States would not have played its great role, so far as

human wisdom can tell, and the Germans would have come out victorious; all Europe would now have been under German domination. You had to have a man in the White House who could so manage affairs that neither Irishman nor German could know what would be done, in the hope that one-half would vote for one party and the other half for the other party. The election of 1916 showed exactly that. Immediately after the election, what was feared would have to be done was done. And the President, mainly the President, outlined the policy and drove through the program which led to victory and which also led direct to the conclusion that the American President should write the world peace.

Just as it became clear that the President of the United States would do this, that he would write the peace of the world, the American people began to do what they had done to Cleveland in 1895. And the conduct of our people at that time is the reason that I am so hesitant to say that the great majority is always right. I would like to believe that the people can do no wrong, but when I see that they have done a most calamitous wrong by the most overwhelming majority, I cannot resist acknowledging the fact.

In 1918 when Roosevelt thought that Wilson was going to write the peace of the world, he went up and down the land declaring that Wilson was insincere, that he was a hypocrite, and that he could not tell the truth even when he tried; that the fourteen points were a fraud and a humbug; that the German nation should be put in a padded cell and kept there, and that it was a disgrace for Wilson to listen to the German overtures for peace. The last line that Roosevelt wrote for the New York Tribune the Sunday before his death was a slander of Wilson. It is enough to make angels weep. I sometimes think that Roosevelt had lost his reason in those last two years of his life. Whether or not he had lost it, four or

five million people listened to what he had to say. Irishmen and Germans, and there was a mighty horde, listened to him—those who hated England and France more than they loved their own country. And in addition there were the old conservative Republicans of the North, trained to think no good could ever be done by a Southerner and a Democrat. But most tragic of all, in order to win the war, our business men carried from the South more than five hundred thousand negroes to Northern industrial districts to make ammunition, to repair railroad tracks; and these five or six hundred thousand negroes who had never voted at home went into the North and voted against Wilson. You had them there to win the war, poor creatures, they could not help but vote so as to lose the peace! With Republicans, Irishmen, Germans and Negroes, in 1918 a majority of two millions was rolled up to tell Wilson that he could not write the peace, and to deny their own President the greatest honor that was ever offered to a President of the country. They took from the man the opportunity to do the greatest thing that could have been done for mankind. What made men mad I cannot explain. I have simply indicated. We were not a nation, that is all. We had not come to think as a people, and the penalty of our rapid growth was visited upon us at the moment when we should have saved the world.

After the election, Wilson went to Paris hoping against hope that some things would take place that would enable him to do, after all, what had been made impossible to do. He labored there for five months as he had never labored before. With the American press telegraphing every day bitter opposition from home; with men like Mr. Bryan telegraphing, "we must preserve the Monroe Doctrine," with Cardinal Gibbons cabling against the President, and Mr. Taft, and Mr. Root, and Mr. Hughes all making protests. In the midst of all that Wilson worked out a

peace that was half good and half bad. And when he came home, the nation would have neither his peace, nor himself. He went about pleading with men, he wrestled with capitalists who chose that moment to make trouble, with laboring men who must go upon strike; he besought men not to be stupid. Europe jeered him, the Republican party denounced his every act—preachers warned their hearers to beware of

him and “his evil ways.” He fell desperately ill; the country expressed no sorrow; even the South grew doubtful of its greatest son. The country was bent upon its course, a wrong course, I believe; it broke Wilson upon a majority of seven million votes. It was a great man, though, who went down, a great people that went wrong. May we one day see the wrong set right; the great man vindicated!

A Little Home

*God send us a little home,
To come back to when we roam.*

*Low walls and fluted tiles;
Wide windows, a view for miles.*

*Red firelight and deep chairs,
Great white beds upstairs.*

*Quiet talk in little nooks,
Dim colors, rows of books.*

*One picture on each wall,
Not many things at all.*

*God send us a little ground,
Tall trees standing 'round.*

*Homely flowers in brown sod,
Overhead, thy stars, O God.*

*God bless, when winds blow,
Our love, and all we know.*

Among the Alumnae

In Memoriam
Marie Eloise Kinard
Class of 1920

Died November 29, 1922

On December 11, 1922, the Forsyth County Alumnae Association met in the high school building in Winston-Salem, to honor the memory of their chairman, Marie Eloise Kinard. Belle Hampton presided. Our Alumnae Secretary, Miss Clara Byrd, delivered a tribute in behalf of the college and Alumnae Association, and the following resolutions were passed:

Whereas, on Wednesday morning, November 29, death removed from among us our beloved president, Marie Eloise Kinard, and whereas, we, the Forsyth County Alumnae Association of the North Carolina College for Women, feel keenly the loss which we have sustained, therefore be it resolved:

First: That while we shall miss her sunny presence and sweet companionship we feel

that the inspiration of her tireless energy and unfailing interest in her work is with us still. She was generous and good and lovable. The memory of her radiant optimism, her quick sympathy for those in trouble, will continue to brighten for us the path of duty. To those of us who knew her best it cannot seem that she is gone; and she is not gone. She lives on in the nobility of her influence and in our hearts.

Second: That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the father and mother in this dark hour of their bereavement.

Third: That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family, a copy to the Alumnae News, and a copy recorded in our minutes.

Maud Miller,
Lelia Hampton,
Jessie W. Ricks,
Committee.

ECHOES FROM ALUMNAE IN NEW YORK

(For which we are indebted to Adelaide Vau Noppen Howard.)

Louise Goodwin Rankin, '16, is taking swimming and writing articles for

magazines and being a model "bride-housekeeper." She and I are working desperately to see who can run on the smallest housekeeping budget.

Mildred Harrington, '13, is studying at Teachers' College and living in the Miami Apartment, 519 W. 121st Street, next door. She is teaching a little on the side, having a gay time seeing New York, and as Louise mysteriously whispered, "having stories accepted."

Mary K. Brown, '12, is the efficient secretary of Whittier Hall. She assigns rooms, gives permissions, and is greatly beloved and admired by students and faculty.

Josephine Moore, '17, lives at 509 W. 122nd Street, and is specializing in art at Teachers' College. She seems to be the only one of us who has not been caught by this nerveracking New York rush. She has been a shining light on two graduate club committees.

Every now and then I run across Mildred Ellis, '18, who is taking elementary departmental work at Teachers' College. She says she is enjoying her work immensely and working pretty hard, too.

Margaret, '20, and Nancye Lawrence live up here with their sister, Mrs. Grimes, and have a large apartment, which is home to all their homeless friends. Margaret is doing splendid work in a bacteriological laboratory here, and the head physician offered to put her in complete charge of his laboratory, but she chose to spend this year getting her M. A. from Columbia instead. Nancye is stenographer in the chemistry department of Columbia.

Eliza Collins is studying at the National Y. W. C. A. Training School. Since her work is with industrial girls, she has been working in disguise in a sweat shop on East side, to get the working girls' viewpoint. I sit perfectly fascinated while she tells of her experiences.

Eliza and I have been out to see Gladys Murrill Werner, '18, in Malverne, Long Island. She has a dear little home, and two of the darlingest

babies one ever saw—a little boy two years and a little girl three months.

Miss Baxter, who taught in the Training School at the college last year, is president of the elementary club of Teachers' College. Miss Lesslie, also one of the Training School teachers, is vice-president of the elementary club.

New York is a fine old town, but I will be glad when next year comes, and I get into a house of my own with a porch and a yard and a washerwoman! — somewhere south of the Mason-Dixon line, I hope.

CLASS OF 1893

Maude Broadway Goodwin and daughter, Louise, '16, attended the Student Volunteer Conference at the college last spring. Mrs. Goodwin has three daughters here this year, Miriam, Maude and Edith.

CLASS OF 1896

Laura Hill Coit spent the Christmas holidays with her brother at Nacoochee Institute, Sautee, Ga. Her brother, Rev. Robert Coit, of Korea, and his family, have been in North Carolina for several months, enjoying a well earned visit home.

Elsie Weatherly Pearson writes interestingly from Essex, New York. She accompanied her daughter and two sons to France in September, where they will spend a year studying.

CLASS OF 1897

Harriet Berry, who for several months has been on the staff of the Greensboro Daily News as editor of the section devoted to North Carolina Resources and Industries, has resigned to resume her work as Secretary of the Good Roads Association, with headquarters in Raleigh. She will also be executive secretary for the Women's Legislative Council during the legislature.

CLASS OF 1898

Mrs. R. D. W. Conner, Class Secretary

Lillie Boney Williams (Mrs. R. Murphy) has a son-in-law. Her oldest

daughter, Lewellyn, was married in Greensboro on December 14, to Dr. John Daniel Robinson, of Wallace. The bride was given in marriage by her brother, B. Worth Williams, and the ceremony was performed by her father. Among the social courtesies shown to Miss Williams were two parties given at the Alumnae Tea House.

Evelina Wiggins, who is head of the department of English in the Lynchburg, Va., high school, spent several days this fall with a friend at the college. She wonders and rejoices at the growth of her alma mater. One of the particularly pleasant things we remember hearing her say was this: "Aside from the good times I've had, the Tea House alone was worth coming to see."

CLASS OF 1899

Mary B. Collins, Class Secretary

Bettie Wright Smith writes a most interesting letter from New Bern. After leaving college she taught for ten years; one year she studied French in New Orleans; and the summer of 1910 was spent in Paris and the British Isles. Her husband, Mr. H. B. Smith, is superintendent of the New Bern schools. They have three children, age nine, five and four.

Penelope Davis taught in Louisburg College and in the Raleigh schools. She and her father have a cozy little home in Raleigh where she keeps house and makes him happy and comfortable.

Jessie Whitaker Ricks is living at Hanes, three miles from Winston-Salem. She has an attractive family of three boys and one girl, the oldest boy, Pierson, being in his first year in high school. She is an active member of the Forsyth alumnae. Last summer six of the class of '99 held a very happy reunion at her home. They were Carey Ogburn Jones, Lewis Dull, Mande Miller, Mary Collins and Isabelle Brown.

Lewis Dull and Mande Miller teach in the Winston-Salem schools.

Dr. Isabelle Brown is a chiropractor, with offices in Winston-Salem.

Carey Ogburn Jones lives in High Point. She has three fine children. Last summer she entertained at a beautiful luncheon at the Sheraton Hotel, at which three of her classmates, Lucy Coffin Ragsdale, Jessie Whitaker Ricks and Mary Collins, were among her guests. Mrs. Jones and her daughter, Elizabeth, returned in June from an extended European tour.

Lucy Coffin is Mrs. W. G. Ragsdale, of Jamestown. She lives in a beautiful, spacious home on the Greensboro-High Point highway. She is the mother of seven fine children, two of whom are in college.

CLASS OF 1900

Auvila Lindsay Lowe, Class Secretary

Eleanor Watson was married in July to Mr. T. Wingate Andrews, superintendent of the Salisbury schools. Mrs. Andrews was one of the alumnae speakers at our Founder's Day banquet.

CLASS OF 1902

Carrie Sparger Coon, Class Secretary

Sadie Klutz is now vice-president of the Rowan County Alumnae Association.

Daphne Carraway has made remarkable success as a story-teller with the Radcliffe Chantauqua. The Washington Post recently carried in its pictorial section a splendid picture of her, sitting at her desk in the headquarters office of the Radcliffe Bureau in Washington. She is now their head instructor for juvenile classes of young people who aspire to the Chantauqua field.

CLASS OF 1903

Annie Kiser Bost is president of the Raleigh Woman's Club. She is also the editor of an interesting column in the Sunday edition of the Greensboro Daily News called "What Women are Doing."

CLASS OF 1904

Tempe Dameron is now a critic teacher in the State Normal School, Indiana, Pa.

Eugenia Harris Holt has a son, Earle, Jr., born April 10th.

CLASS OF 1906

Martha Winfield spent the summer studying in Columbia University.

CLASS OF 1907

Mary Robinson, Class Secretary

Mary Strudwick left the teacher's desk two or three years ago and opened a dear little shop for children. The "Jack and Jill Shop" it is called. You will find it in Greensboro at the sign of the pail. Here small boys and girls are completely outfitted in the very newest and most stylish togs. Dainty gift articles are also to be found. Needless to say the shop is a real success.

Ethel Lyon spent the summer in Europe. She toured England, France, Belgium, Switzerland, Italy, Holland, Germany, and attended the Passion Play at Oberammergau.

Editor's Note: Mary Robinson, who for a number of years was a member of the department of Biology at the college, is doing fine work as assistant county superintendent of Anson County. She is president of the Anson County Alumnae Association.

CLASS OF 1909

Mary B. Mitchell Sellars, Class Secretary

Hal Morrison was married on November 9, to John Charles March, of Winston-Salem. They live there.

CLASS OF 1910

Jane Summerell, Class Secretary

Eleanor Huske is teaching this year in Greenville.

CLASS OF 1911

Myrtle Johnston Hassell, Class Secretary

Zorah Hannah was married in Waynesville on August 10 to Thomas Manly Gresham.

Edith Latham Settan is teaching in the Greensboro City Schools. She has a fine little son in school.

Natalie Nunn is the pastor's assistant at the Christian Church in Kinston. She is the author of the following

Christmas sentiment, which appeared in an attractive folder:

"The Christmas tide with all the joys which make it the happiest, sweetest season of all the year comes again. All of life's most sacred memories crowd in upon me at this happy time and I am reviewing the blessings as they have come each year with increasing joy. They have been many and I am thankful for them all. But there is just one special blessing that brings itself before me as I think of these many others. It is this—you are my friend. I have been strengthened by your influence, cheered by your thoughtfulness and made happy by your loving kindness. And this, my friend, mingled with the other blessed Christmas thoughts, makes this a dearer, sweeter Christmas Day for me."

CLASS OF 1912

Dora Coates, Class Secretary

Rebecca Herring's address is 815 W. Paul Street, Baltimore. For several years she held a position with the Y. W. C. A. in Richmond, but gave it up to rest for awhile. At the present time she has work in a physician's office in Baltimore, and is feeling much her former self. She writes: "I think there is no one more grateful than I for all that the college did for her, and for the splendid ideals for which the college has always stood. The best wishes of my heart go to all of those who taught me so many fine and beautiful things. I hope to visit the college within the next year."

Lucille Elliott is teaching this year in Rockingham. She is greatly missed from our college community.

Hattie Howell was married in Tarboro on October 20 to William Carter Darrow, of Rocky Mount. Mr. Darrow is traffic manager of the Carolina Telegraph and Telephone Company.

We hope that none of the alumnae will become involved in any litigation, but if they should, Margaret Berry has her law shingle hanging out in Charlotte, and all the 1912's recommend her.

CLASS OF 1914

Willie May Shore, Class Secretary

Effie Baynes was married at Hurdle's Mills on September 28th, to Mr. Edgar Poe Warren.

Lillian Reeves Wyatt is living in Richmond, Va., where her husband is studying at the Union Theological Seminary. They have two sons.

CLASS OF 1915

Louise Whitley Rice, Class Secretary

Susie Rankin is now Mrs. R. T. Fountain, of Rocky Mount. She has two delightful little daughters—Susie Rankin and Anne Sloan.

Ethel Thomas is teaching in Lenoir this year. She spent the past summer as assistant hostess at Duncraggen.

Belle Walters was married at her home in Hertford to Lloyd E. Griffin. They live in Edenton, where Mr. Griffin is an attorney.

CLASS OF 1916

Mary Gwynn, Class Secretary

Ruth Tate was married in Burlington on July 12 to William Lee Anderson, of Raleigh. Mr. Anderson is manager of the Gilmer stores in Raleigh.

Mary Jane Dorrity is teaching at Bryson City. She finds her work there lighter than usual, so that she has time really to enjoy life among the mountains.

CLASS OF 1917

Norma Styron, Class Secretary

May Meador has the distinction of being the first of our alumnae to receive a master of arts degree from the college. This was conferred in June, 1922. Her major work was done in history. She is teaching history this year in the Salisbury High School, and lives at the home of Mrs. J. M. Waggoner, who was Julia May Johnson, also of '17.

Mabel Lippard is head of the English department in the Salisbury High School.

Lois Campbell was married in Salisbury on October 11 to George Sparrow Wilson.

Maysel Lupton Sawyer taught for several years before her marriage. She lives at Swan Quarter, and has two children, a little girl and a baby boy.

Alice Poole Adams lives in Gastonia. She has a small daughter, and is busy keeping house.

Isabel Bouldin Edwards has a little daughter who received a one hundred per cent rating at the baby show held in Lynchburg, Virginia, last summer.

Ann Daniel Boyd lives in Elizabeth, N. J. She and her baby daughter visited in Salisbury the past summer.

Louise Maddrey is General Secretary of the Y. W. C. A. at Winthrop College. Last spring she went out to the national Y. W. C. A. convention which met in Hot Springs, Ark. She writes that she loves her work more and more.

Dorothy Hunt Merritt is living at San Fernando, La Union, Phillipine Islands. She has a little girl, Dorothy, about a year old. Their home is situated on the China Sea. Dorothy writes interestingly about her life there and wishes the '17's could have a class reunion with her. "In the rainy season you look down on the street and see the half-naked little brown children and the older people going by in their odd native costumes. We all use paper umbrellas over here—they keep out the rain well. We had a terrible typhoon the other day, so bad we could not leave the house for over a day. I wish you could see the pretty Filipino embroidery and baskets."

Gladys Emerson, who has a government position in Washington, spent ten days at her home in Salisbury during the Thanksgiving season. In addition to her duties, she finds time to play golf.

CLASS OF 1919

Edith Russell, Class Secretary

Frances Vaughn is married to E. W. Wilson, Salemburg.

Sara All, who is teaching music in the Burlington schools, gave a piano recital to the faculty and students of the college at the chapel hour on Friday, December 8, 1922. She rendered the following difficult program with real skill.

and we were genuinely glad to have her among us:

Rhapsodie in G minor Brahms
 Romance in F sharp minor Schumann
 Etude, Op. 10, No. 5 (Black Key) ... Chopin
 Ballade Debussy
 Polonaise MacDowell

Mary Parks Grey was married in Davidson, on December 23, to Barchie Walton Romefelt.

Bessie Haskins Shepard has a young son, William Shepard, Jr. Their home is in Edenton.

Alma Rightsell was married in Greensboro on December 20, to Hugh Pinnix. They will make their home in Gastonia.

CLASS OF 1920

Myra Stone is teaching in Albemarle.

CLASS OF 1921

Flossie Foster, Class Secretary

Sarah Poole was married in Greensboro on October 12, to Herbert Cartland, who is connected with the King Cigar Company, of Greensboro. Mrs. Cartland was chief marshal during her Senior year.

Mary Blair was a pleasant visitor on the campus during the week of December 1st. She is teaching English in the Salisbury High School.

CLASS OF 1922

Myrtle Warren, remembered by everybody, is head of the voice department in the State School for the Blind, Raleigh.

Rachel Haynes is making a success as head of the piano department in the same institution.

Margaret Heinsberger is studying at a school for social service in Richmond, Va.

Rachel Ivey and Sallie Tucker are both assistants in the department of biology at the college.

Catherine Yoder is on the college library staff. She is assistant in charge of documents.

Ella Smith Carter, '93-'94, who lives at Shannon, was among our most welcome visitors on Founder's Day. She writes: "I know that the college has

meant much to the happiness and welfare of the womanhood of our state and that its influence will continue to bless and ennoble future generations.

Elizabeth Kelly, '98-'99, known to all of us as Supervisor of Community Schools for Adults, is the newly elected president of the North Carolina State Teachers' Assembly.

Willie Green Cohen, '18-'19, spent the past summer with her brother and his family at their summer home. Skeene Valley, in the Adirondaek Mountains. From there, they made many delightful motor excursions into Canada and the surrounding country. Mrs. Cohen is an active club woman, being chairman of her district in the State Federation of Women's Clubs, and president of the Woman's Club in Weldon. She was the presiding officer at an inspirational banquet held recently in Weldon, at which time Mrs. Sydney P. Cooper, president of the North Carolina Federation of Women's Clubs, and Governor Cameron Morrison were the principal speakers.

Elsie Riddick, '92-'94, in addition to her heavy duties with the Corporation Commission in Raleigh, finds time for an active part in the Business and Professional Women's Club and the League of Women Voters. However, she promises a visit to the college in the near future.

Dorothy Tennent (Mrs. J. M. Janitshak) is living in Jersey City. She spent the holiday season with her people in Asheville. She has a charming young son.

Ida Flake, '12-'13, was married in Wadesboro on August 3, to Rev. Dan T. Hurley. They are spending the year studying in the Southwestern Seminary, Fort Worth, Texas.

Theresa Hubner, '10-'11, was married at the rectory of St. Benedict's Church, Greensboro, to James P. Patton. They live in Greensboro, where Mr. Patton is in business.

Kathleen Pettit, '19-'20, and Sadie Walker, '19-'20, are members of the offi-

cial staff at the college. Kathleen writes the letters which you receive from the alumnae office. She spent a delightful Christmas vacation visiting friends in Florida. Sadie divided the holidays between the homefolks in Rocky Mount and friends in Baltimore.

Elizabeth Winslow, '16-'17, has wandered out to Los Angeles, California, where she has a fine position in the office of the District Attorney of Los Angeles County. She writes charmingly of her life there, even though North Carolina still holds first place in her heart. The nature of her work brings her in close touch with newspaper reporters, heads of all business firms and banking houses in the city, law firms, and every form of industry.

"I have charge of the complaint department of this office, and for the past three months have had authority to pass on such charges as grand larceny, forgery, issuing check without sufficient funds, and all check cases, robbery, burglary, bigamy, without it coming up before a deputy, and all other crimes that technical points of law are not involved in, such as violation of the corporate securities act, obtaining money by false pretenses, criminal syndicalism, and the like.

"The people I handle are Chinese, Japs, Italians, Mexicans, Digger Indians, along with the movie actor and actresses. I have come in contact with every form of vice, and yet it is very interesting—not a dull moment during the day—and I feel I am doing something that every stenographer could not do, although when I told another girl in the office that a few days ago, she seemed to think I was valuing myself very highly, then I said over to myself this little poem of Van Dyke's:

"Let me but do my work from day to day,
In field, or forest, at the desk or loom,
In roaring market-place, or tranquil room;
Let me but find it in my heart to say—
When vagrant wishes beckon me astray:
'This is my work—my blessing, not my doom,
Of all who live, I am the one by whom
This work can best be done in the right
way'."

Eileen Neale is another of our alumnae who is making her way in the business world. She has a shop, the Maison-Joline, located in the O. Henry Hotel, Greensboro, which is a credit to the city. She carries women's dresses and hats which have been said to equal for style and beauty those found in the Fifth Avenue stores.

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